

Volume 91

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Number 11

## NOVEMBER MUSTER CALL

date: Thursday

14 November 1991

time: 6:15 p.m.

Muster Call

place: Wyatt's Cafeteria

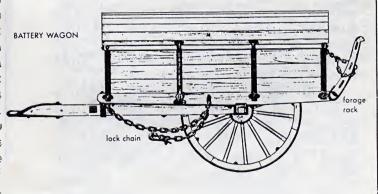
Hancock Center

Last month saw a Service of Remembrance for Compatriot Sam Cook. We also passed the obligatory dues raise of \$5 mandated by National, and a Nominating Committee was appointed along with other camp business. Did you get a chance to take part or put in your opinion? If you didn't come, why not? We need you, want you, and value your presence as well as your voice in business matters. Won't you participate?

The program this month will be brought by Comp. Dr. David Couch who will talk on "Brigadier General William Polk Hardeman". The General was an Austinite coming to Waterloo via Fentress and Bastrop. He took part in the Texas Revolution as well as the WBTS, battling at Plum Creek and in Sibley's New Mexico campaign. His uncle was a President of the U.S., and he is a collateral ancestor of David's. Come, hear all about

## DUTY FAITHFULLY PERFORMED

Members of Compatriot James Cooke's family paid homage to their ancestor at the State Cemetery on Saturday, October 26th, by placing a new grave marker on the grave. Our camp furnished the color guard and bugler. Color quard members were Edwin Smith, Bill Campbell, Matthew Campbell, Rob Beckley, Todd Hector, Tom Hoelzel, and John Hagler. Playing Taps was Greg Hector. The family donated a tidy sum to our grave marker/cemetery fund. Attending and taking part in the service was our South Texas Brigade Commander, Carl Lehmberg. Attending, but not in uniform. was Jim Yancy:



### MUSEUM OF CONFED. LOSES FOCUS

The Museum of the Confederacy in Richmond, Va., which maintains the White House of the Confederacy has lost sight of its mission. Instead focusing of the Southern perspective, the museum is now striving to become "the center for study of the Confederate experience." This misguided approach to their focus started in 1986 when it was decided to broaden the museum's mission by addressing the subject slavery, "which of course was a key aspect of secession, the creation of the Confederacy and the Civil War (sic)." Now, even this institution has decided to become "politically correct" in its interpretation of history, albeit incorrect. Louis Gorr, exec. director, says that they "are the museum of the Confederacy, and not for the Confederacy." A display entitled "Before Freedom Came" is said to be historically accurate and portrays the Uncle Tom approach to the peculiar institution. It sounds as if the horrible aspects of slavery occurring in a few circumstances were stressed. In no place can we see is this balanced by the slavery of the robber barons in the North during the Industrial Revolution enslaving men, women and children while amassing huge fortunes that they attempted to use for humanitarian purposes to assuage their consciences. The last sentence in an article appearing on the subject of the museum ends with the "truth never hurts anyone." Well, you probably won't find any of that from the Museum nowadays.

The camp, which has been a regular donor in the past, has voted to not renew our membership. We also voted to send a letter explaining why in very plain terms!



## WAYS & MEANS REPORT

This report is in two parts. First, a reminder that we are still offering you a chance to order one of the finest fruitcakes money can buy for your holiday gift giving. For nothing more, the camp will receive a commission if you will but give our name when ordering from the Collin St. Bakery, P.O. Box 79, Corsicana, Tx. 75151. Prices begin at \$13.35 for one cake; they are fully guaranteed!

The 1992 CONFEDERATE CALENDAR has been received by the camp and is available to you. Some of you ordered one, and we purchased a few more speculating that all would be wanted. The price is \$8.95. Have you money with you at the November meeting and pick yours up from the Adjutant.

The "Littlefield Letters" is the official publication of the Major George W. Littlefield Camp No 59, Sons of Confederate Veterans. Permission to reprint is granted; credit line is appreciated. Subscriptions available for \$10 per year from Gregory T. Hector, editor, 5914 Sunshine Drive, Austin, Texas 78757.

## PIONEER FARM--ONCE AGAIN

Uniformed members of the SCV and this camp once again portrayed Southern soldiers and a soldier's camp at the Jourdan-Bachman Pioneer Farm in northeast Austin October 19-20. Marlow Taylor had a display of show and tell which he shared with all who wanted to see. Bill Campbell played the part of carnival barker and ushered people into our camp. Matthew Campbell and Rob Beckley occasionally shot off a round and took care of camp. Greg Hector calligraphied around 300 certificates given to the kids attending. Amanda Campbell looked wonderful as a young Southern belle. Also attending for a while were Donna Hector and Todd Hector decked out in their period attire.

On Saturday, members of the camp who are in the 8th Texas were there on horseback: Dan Kuykendall, Kerry Hellums, David Couch. Kathy Kūkendall, Miss Kuykendall, and Cheryl Couch lent moral support.



2.4-inch Pattison Shot

### LONG TERM GOALS OUTLINED

Long The Term Goals Committee made their report at the October meeting with thirteen positive doals for the ongoing mission of this camp well into the next century. Discussion was postponed until the November meeting. This ad hoc committee was converted to a standing committee to oversee whatever changes come from this report.

Some of the sections concern living up to our charge to do

our Constitution what Laws require. One section talks of streamlining the meeting to make it more appealing to rank and file members. One section talks of trying to obtain a full set of flags for the camp. Part of it refers to better public relations; another to marking soldiers' graves. It reiterates the importance of the camp participating in state and national meetings. A suggestion is made regarding bettering our membership responsibility. And finally a section recommends finding another meeting place.



2.25-inch Confederate Shell

## THE ENEMY'S ADVICE

A novice Union commander, Col. John T. Wilder, crossed lines to ask the enemy whether he should surrender.

This occurred at the battle of Munfordville, Ky., in Sept. 1862, where the Yankees were found surrounded and outnumbered six-to-one by Bragg's Confederates. Wilder, the Indiana lawyer, needed professional advice.

Waving a white flag, Wilder entered the Confederate camp, approached Gen. Buckner who was respected for his integrity. Buckner demurred Wilder's question. He referred Wilder to Bragg who invited Wilder to count the cannon trained on the Federals. After counting 46, Wilder decided to surrender.

Wilder turned over 4267 prisoners with 10 guns, 5000 rifles and other supplies. Buckner said later, "I would not have deceived that man under those circumstances for anything."

#### The Confederate Dead.

Within memorial lands they take Within memorial lands they take
Their long and uneventful sleep;
In battle rank no more to stand,
Or in the fields of valor reap.
'Tis well that history shall claim
These heroes of a world's renown;
Rich guerdon of a land that lost
All, save her honor's fadeless crown.

These keep the truce where'er they be, Secure in all the world's applause; All heedless they of praise or blame, Their lives their country's, and her cause. They learned of Duty her one call, When Freedom bade her sons arise; Nor doubt, nor fear, nor battle lines, Could damp their thrill of high emprise.

Shall man his bronze and marble rear
To signal forth a nation's love?
Not these alone shall thrill the world,
Nor these a people's heart shall prove.
They only speak in feeble tongue,
Yet through the world they challenge place
For struggle grand as e'er adorned
The annals of a knightly race.

No more the bugle's stirring call,
No more the drum-beat's vibrant sound,
Shall wake their souls to Battle's din,
Or thrill above their lowly mound.
No more th' ensanguin'd heights they climb,
Or march through heat or winter cold;
No more the battle cross shall claim
The newer South from out the old.

How sweet the sleep of patriots dead.
Of those who fought, and thus had won
Their right to martial sepulcher,
A nation's love and trust their own!
No matter where their forms repose,
Or where they fought, or where they fell,
'Iis good to know they died to win
Success for cause they loved so well.

What is the urgent call that speaks
To woman's heart and woman's hand?
Though tragic Appomattox lives.
Not less a Gettysburg shall stand.
These mark the tides of valor, these
Shall prompt the epic of a cause
That measured arm with brawny arm
Of men who won a world's applause.

Nor shall the South shate one jot
Her title to historic praise;
Safe lodged her treasures, while fair hands
Shall columns to her heroes raise.
But these be feeble speech, yet voice
From out the granite hills and plains
Her high devotion, which shall stand
When granite shaft no more remains.

This patriot trust she loveth well,
Her hero graves on hill and plain—
We leave them to her jealous care,
Their record safe, without a stain—
Yes, woman's hand shall care for them,
And woman's heart shall guard their name
While storied columns speak their deeds
And patriot tongue declare their fame.
NVWHOD 'CI 'O—
Atlanta, Ga., April 26.

# - THE LITTLEFIELD LETTERS -

Official Publication of the SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

Major George Washington Littlefield Camp NO 59 5914 Sunshine Drive • Austin, Texas 78757 Gregory T. Hector, Editor

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Mrimally dim .



